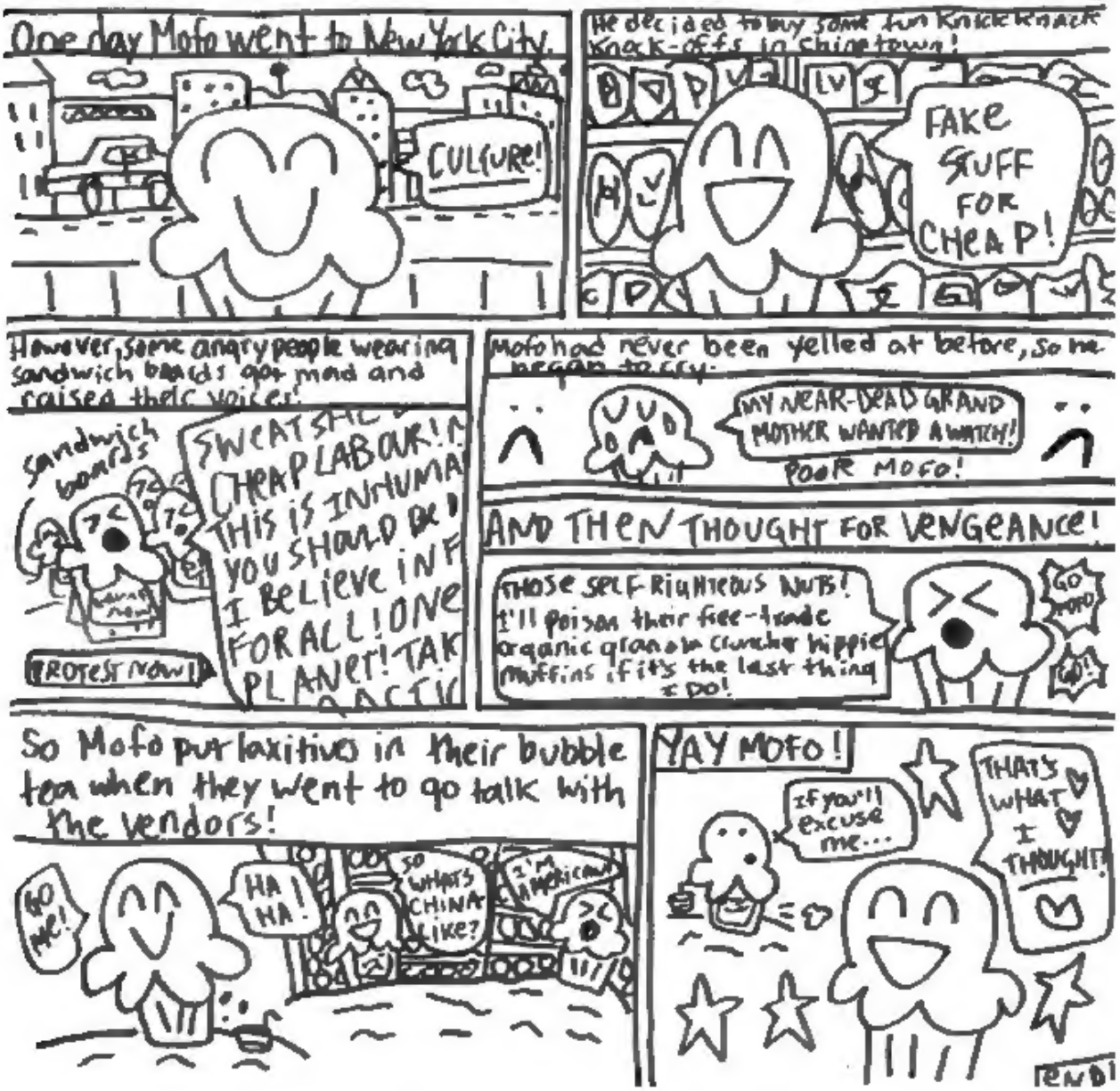
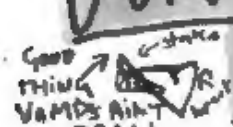
★PUKERNATION!★

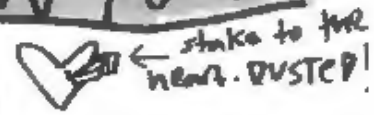
MOFO THE MUFFIN

in MOFO GETS PROTESTED AT!



CONTEMPORARY NEW YORK IS KILLING ME!





I went on a tour on New York once, with my mom and my sister. As a youngun' searching for glamour, NYC seemed to be the place to find it. BROADWAY! OLD PEOPLE! STREET MEAT! EXCITEMENT! It was too much for a young me to handle. Oh, the innocence! THE DAYS OF YORE! After my life was saved by rock 'n' roll, I missed the old NYC, the one I never knew. the one with Candy Darling and Richard Hell. The one wear you could literally smell the stench of danger walking down the street. AND SO! This issue is dedicated to THAT New York, the glamourous city of the past. LONG LIVE THE MEMORY! (On yeah, we brought back MOFO, haha!!!)

Apparently, people like this.

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SIDENOTE:

THEY CALLED ME A TEENAGE WEIRDO IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF MRR'S REVIEW SECTION! I WAS SO HAPPY I THREW UP + CRIED!

I can already see the complaints coming. 'BLAH, BLAH, L.A BAND, BLAH...' WELL! they got their start in NYC and were an absolutely vital piece of the CBGB's scene. So please, stop complaining, go make yr own zine. (seriously. any doofus with a pen can do it. LOOK AT ME! 😁)

I won't bore you with all the details of the Cramps' existence, since you probably already know all of (well, at least, you should.) You prolly already know all about the Napa State Mental Institution gig, Nick Knox and their looong career, staying sick all the way.

What you probably don't know: the crash cymbal used on 'Don't Eat Stuff off the Sidewalk' belonged to Karen Carpenter. BOOM!

The Cramps are not just a band, they are a valid lifestyle choice. You hear 'She Said' and you BECOME Lux Interior, Elvis from Hell. You listen to 'Human Fly' and you ARE a repomaggot using germ warfare!

They were true innovators; blending psychobilly (they CREATED it!), garage, and a hardcore love for a good fuzz petal. Trashy, campy, sweaty 'n' vile, The Cramps make baaad music for baaad people.

This band represents the TRUE spirit of NYC! Never boring/completely insane, this is what I think that every city should be: a riotous sleaze-dom of a citu!

GOING TO NEW YORK?

LUCKY DOG!
VISIT THESE PLACES FOR ME!

STORES OF THE THRIFTY NATURE:

SALVATION ARMY - 112 4th AVE

S.A is totally rad here. It must be like 5000x more rad in the big city! Think of what ppl donate!!

NO RELATION VINTAGE - 204 1st AVE

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

CLOTHES BY THE POUND!

I've heard of that, but never experienced it. Must be totally AWESOME!

OTHER DIVES:

ST. MARK'S BOOKSHOP - 313rd AVE.

Be literate and cool!

FILM FORUM - 209 W HOUSTON ST.

Indie movie it out!

FORBIDDEN PLANET - 840 BROADWAY

Yeah! Comix! Zines! More Comix!

BARNEY'S - 660 MADISON AVE.

DON'T ACTUALLY BUY ANYTHING! JUST SAY HI TO SIMON DOONAN FOR ME! Yeah!

MAKE SURE TO BRING $1,000,000,000,000,000! R*S∆ BANK!

NITE KLUBS:

CBGB's (well, the old building) - 315 Bowery

PAY YR RESPECTS!!

ABC NO RIO - 156 RIVINGTON ST.

Silkscreen printshop, zine library, AND a hardcore matinee every saturday! Makes me jealous!

RECORDS 'N' STUFF:

GENERATION RECORDS - 210 THOMPSON

Muzak! other junk! Plus coolio ppl like Keith Morris often make in-store appearances! WOOOT!!!!

KIM'S VIDEO AND MUSIC - 124 1st AVE

MOVIES! Cult classics! Posters! YAAAAAY!!!

Movie of the Month:
Paris is...
Burning!
SHADE IS I DON'T TELL YOU YOU'RE UGLY, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE UGLY. AND THAT'S SHADE!
Words o' wisdom straight from Dorian Corey HERSELF!
BIG LIPS!

BE PREPARED TO BREAK OUT THE KLEENEX!

"Paris Is Burning" is an extremely glam, yet tragic, 1990 documentary about New York City's underground ball culture. Well, was underground until dear ol' Madge shot the "Vogue" video!

Running at a total of 118 minutes and starring queens and Kings of the scene Pepper LaBeija, Octavia St. Laurent, and Dorian Corey, PIB is my kind of movie! (Seriously. Anything over 90 minutes is a waste of time!) And they all have the most fabulous names! Punk names cower with fear at these campy 'n' creative self-bestowed titles. Who would you rather be: Captain Sensible or VENUS XTRAVAGANZA?! Yeah. That's what I thought!

This doc will give you the uncontrollable desire to become a drag queen, voguer, fabulous person, whatever you choose. This desire will stem from the biggest lesson that you can learn from this movie: UTTER SELF CONFIDENCE IS THE KEY TO LIFE! How can you ever achive 'LEGENDARY' status if you never act like you deserve it?

One of the best scenes in the whole movie is when the judges are screaming at one of the contestants for trying to work a women's coat in the men's category. While it may seem drastic, this is how everyone should be when it comes to personal style. While it is easier (not really) to wear ratty sweat pants, day in, day out, what if you got hit by say, the 94, while wearing this ensemble? Is that really what the last thing you ever wore to be? It will probably happen, so prevent, prevent, prevent!

PIB, while wonderful, has a tragic side. Most of the people in the movie were promised a lot of money for their interviews, and this, sadly, never happened. Jennie Livingston, the director, got rich and the REAL stars stayed poor! WHY?

So, for an extra dose of fun + tragedy, give Paris Is Burning a whirl. If you don't like it, I challenge you to a walk-off. And I'll win!

Probably...

Getting Lost in SOHO!

BY: Dookie!

What would NYC be without the stupid people, like me and my friends, getting lost running around Manhatten in search of Harry Potter scares? NOT SO FUN, that's for sure!

So, last year during free time on a class trip to NYC we decided to sneak off in search of HARRY scarves (cause it only multiplies yr level of bad-assery by 9000 ... no big deal) How to escape teachers, convince my friends that it made perfect sense, and learn how to read a map, all in the hour? It was like I just accepted a quest that my life depended on!

Luckily, the first one was taken care of when we got 3 hours of spare time in Times Square, as long as we promised not to leave. However, I've always been bad with directions (I got kicked out of Girl Scouts for not being able to find North on a compass!) But, alas, I was put in charge of our small trio, and as soon as I got my hands on a map of Manatten, we were off to the subway!

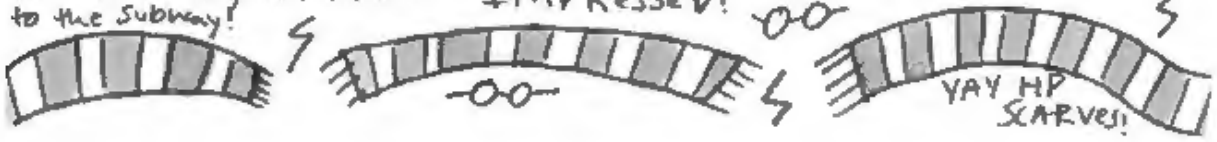
This is where I'd like to thank that shady guy that after pulling my friend through the gate thing, sold us overpriced tickets. Thank you, shady man, you were the first challenge among many in this trial. AND, here is where we discover the very confusing dragon that is the Subway!

Having no idea what to do, we got on the first train and just tried to follow the stops on the map. We tried to get to Soho, but for some strange reason, we got off in Chinatown. We thought that they were near each other, so we figured that we'd just ask for directions to the mythical Scholastic store from a random hot dog vendor or something. ASK we did! I guess he didn't know either since we ended up walking around for an HOUR!

So, we asked some random guy in a suit and he told us that it was actually only two blocks over. NOT IMPRESSED!

So, we walked back, bought our scarves, and were totally happy for about 20 mins. BUT THE STORY'S NOT DONE YET, GANZ! We went back to the subway, and I noticed that they weren't announcing any stops on my Manhatten map. This is when I started to talk REALLY LOUDLY about how I hoped we'd be in Times Square soon. One super amazing guy told us that we were on the right train, but were going in the wrong direction. We were now headed to Brooklyn, a.k.a A DIFFERENT ISLAND!

So, we kinda panicked, but we somehow ended up on the right train and ended up back in Times Square with an hour to spare! To this day, the teachers don't know that we ever left, plus we got some AH-MAY-ZING scarves! All-in-all, it was a pretty successful day if I do say so myself!



Let's Hate New York shirts!

a HOW-TO!

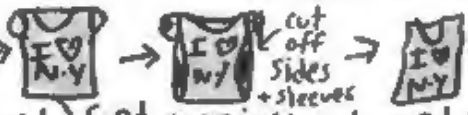
IF YOU WEAR THIS, BE PREPARED FOR MANY PEOPLE TO LOOK AT YOU LIKE YOU'RE WEARING A SHIRT THAT SAYS 'I EAT BABIES', because for many, criticizing N.Y.C is pretty much the same THING!

Also, Strangers will start yelling at you. And old people.

SO YOU HATE NEW YORK? Cool! Make sure you go around town expressing your dislike in the best way possible: WITH AT-SHIRT!

STEP (1):

- Go to valve village and find one of those REAL I ♡ N.Y shirts. If you can only find (like such) a big one, no prob! Just cut the sides and sleeves and re-sew into a form fitting tank top!



STEP (2):

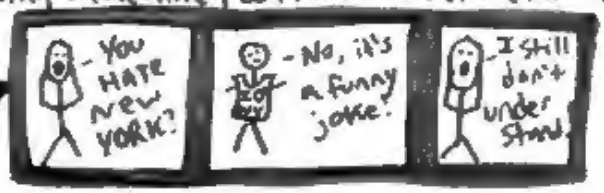
- Wash it (ya, or you know, don't.) Get a paintbrush and some black fabric paint (Tulip Ebony matte works like a dream!). Paint an 'X' over the heart. Blast 'New York' by the Sex Pistols to get you in the right NYC-hatin' mood!

STEP (3):

- Wait to dry, then iron the reverse side (so that the paint will not come off in the washing machine) with NO STEAM for 5 min.

STEP (4):

Be prepared for fun situations like these!



R-e-V-I-e-W-S, ReVIeWs!

BOOKS ↓ musique →

Graffiti Lives by: Gregory J. Snyder - 2010

yay! More books with a lot of the big words! This is a cool look at graffiti in New York, from an outsider's perspective. Some of the featured writers include VERT, ESPO, AMAZE, HUSH, and AME. How could we do a New York issue with no mention of graffiti culture? EASY! WE COULDN'T!!!!! 8/10

Just Kids by: Patti Smith - 2010

So, I pick this Patti Smith/Robert Mapplethorpe duo bio thingy thinking 'Oh, Patti Smith! Jesus died for somebody's sins, G-L-O-R-I-A, and all that, this will be great! WRONG! Way too much intellectual crap! I hate when people try to be all deep and moody. But, then again, most Patti Smith fans tend to be this way! OOOOH! BAZINGA! TAKE IT! Yeah.. 5/10

Please Kill Me by: Legs McNeil + Gillian McCain (10th anniversary edition - 2006)

Yeah, so, if ya haven't read this you are D-U-M-B, and not in a fun R-A-M-O-N-E-S way either! EVERYONE IS IN HERE! Iggy, Johnny, Stiv, Debbie, Leee, Cherry, Cheetah, Lou, Nancy, and even Wayne/Jayne! BOOM! New York punk histoire, funny and raw, this is THE BIBLE!!! ←3!, I mean business! 10/10

D.T.K - L.A.M.F - Johnny Thunders and the Heartbreakers

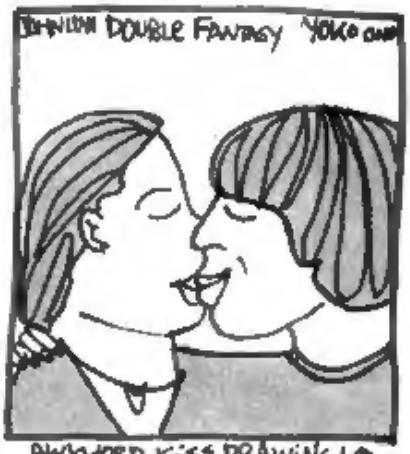
Jesus, I love me my punk junkies. The Heartbreakers were better than the Dolls in my not-so-humble opinion (GASP! BLASPHEMY!) The live part is where it's at! Johnny's ridiculous junkie banter is absolutely hilarious! The best thought is when an extremely confused Johnny screams "All by myself, that is how I feel!" before playing "All by myself". Genius! R.I.P JOHNNY, fer realz!

9/10

Double Fantasy - John Lennon + Yoko Ono

So, when I was younger than now (IMPOSSIBLE! I'M 2 YEARS OLD!) I was obsessed with the Beatles. I took to 'The White Album' like a hipster boi to V-necks. So, I went into Beatles rehab BUT THIS REMAINS! Yoko Ono is God. No lies. For starters, her "for my darling child" song is 10 million x creepier than 'Beautiful Boy'. Sample lyric: "Tears are screaming when you're smiling." Yup! YOKO WINS! Oh and on 'Give me something', it sounds like there's a dino in the recording studio. YAY!

8/10

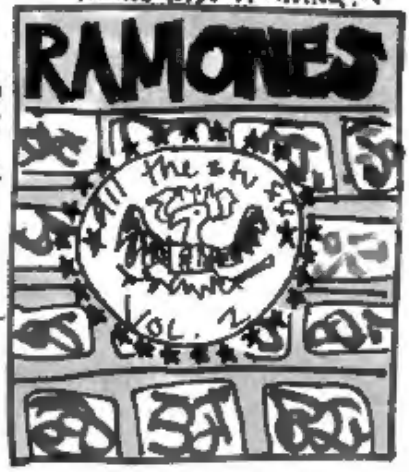


AWKWORD KISS DRAWING! ^

All the Stuff and More, Vol. 2 - RAMONES!

THE NEW YORKIEST BAND OF ALL TIME! However, they are greatest hits/#1 comps masterbators (THEY'RE 14 OF THE LIKE!) The Ramones make me happy. DUMB FUN! I am one of the fans who thinks that they should have broken up after Road to Ruin. Everything else is fluff! Except "Howling at the Moon (Sha-la-la)" that song is awesome! I can see why they had to stick around, though. I mean, who would have hired JOEY for a real job? NOBODY! Exactly. YAY CONTRADICTION!

500/10



NYC NYC NYC
CITY SO NICE THEY NAMED IT TWICE
ALL PHOTOS BY: DOOKIE!
ALL KISSPRINTS BY: ME!
WE COULD BE TOURISTS
JUST FOR ONE DAY!
NEXT MONTH:
COMMUNITY RADIO GUIDE!
E-MAIL = PUKER.NATION@live.com
FREE HUGS